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## SANDMAN STORIES

## JULIA MURDOCK'S GOSSIP

## Vice President and Mrs. Marshall To Be Guests At Tea This Afternoon

THE Vice President and Mrs. Marshall will meet a number of people at the tea which Mrs. Burton Harrison, the writer, will give in her honor this afternoon.

Assisting Mrs. Harrison during the afternoon will be Mrs. James W. Pinchot, Mrs. Thomas Richardson, Mrs. John B. Henderson, Mrs. Gouverneur Morris, Mrs. Stephen Bonnell, Mrs. Horrigan, and Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison.

The guests who meet the Vice President and Mrs. Marshall will be representative of the new Administration, and will include the new members of the Ways and Means Committee of the House; the Speaker and Mrs. Champ Clark, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Lurion, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Lamar, the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels, the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson, the Misses Wilson, daughters of the President and Mrs. Wilson; Senator Kern, Senator and Mrs. Hoke Smith, Senator and Mrs. Shively, Senator Gallinger, Senator and Mrs. John Sharp Williams, Senator and Mrs. Shaffroth, Senator and Mrs. Swanson, Senator and Mrs. Ollie James, Senator and Mrs. Poinsett, Senator and Mrs. Hitchcock, Congressman and Mrs. Oscar W. Underwood, Congressman and Mrs. A. Mitchell Palmer, Congressman and Mrs. Andrew Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nelson Page, Mr. Stephen B. Elkins, Miss Elkins, the Misses Riggs, Rear Admiral and Mrs. Richardson Clover, Mrs. Robert Hinkley, Miss Hinkley, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Chatham, Judge and Mrs. Charles B. Howry, Mrs. Merrill, Mrs. Julian James, Mrs. Arthur Lee, Mrs. Marshall Field, Mrs. Thomas F. Bayard, Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Francis Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, Wayne MacVeagh, Miss MacVeagh, Mr. and Mrs. Rollins Morse, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry Butler, a Colonel and Mrs. Thompson.

Senator and Mrs. Winthrop Murray Crane will leave Washington early next month for their home at Dalton, Mass., and on April 29, a public reception will be given in their honor by the citizens of Dalton. A silver loving cup and an album bearing the autographs of the guests will be presented to the Senator.

A large addition is being built to the already imposing home of the Senator and Mrs. Crane, at Dalton.

Mrs. John Hays Hammond, Mrs. Henry Oxnard, Mrs. George von L. Meyer, Mrs. Montgomery Blair, Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison, Mrs. Clarence Moore, Mrs. Notch McGill, Mrs. Emily Montgomery, Mrs. Victor Blue, Mrs. William West, Mrs. E. H. Groveson, Mrs. Sidney Neale, Mrs. Edson Bradley, and Mrs. John B. Henderson are among those who have boxes and seats for the performance of "Habs in the Woods," which will be given this afternoon at 8 o'clock at the Belasco Theater, under the direction of Miss Hawke.

Mrs. John H. Burch, of the Albemarle, entertained at a luncheon, followed by bridge, yesterday afternoon.

The President is expected to attend the fancy drill at Fort Myer this afternoon, and several hundred people, representative of all branches of official life, and especially the army and navy, will brave the weather to see the young horsewomen and officers of the army do fancy riding stunts for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. and the athletic association at Fort Myer.

Mrs. Garrison, wife of the Secretary of War, will meet a number of people prominent in official and resident society, and particularly in army circles, this afternoon, when Mrs. Robert Shaw Oliver and Miss Marion Oliver, wife and daughter of the Assistant Secretary of War will entertain at a tea in her honor.

Assisting the hostess and her daughter will be Mrs. Leonard Wood, wife of the chief of staff, U. S. A.; Mrs. Ashshire, wife of Major General Ashshire, and Mrs. W. W. Wetherpoon, wife of brigadier General Wetherpoon, U. S. A.

Prince Kakananole, delegate to congress from Hawaii, and Princess Kakananole, gave a small dinner at the New Willard last night in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Bertram G. Rivenburg, of Honolulu. The event celebrated the birthday anniversary of the princess.

Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson, will be the principal speaker this afternoon at Ford's Opera House, in Baltimore, in aid of the Goucher College endowment fund. Miss Wilson will be the guest of Mrs. Hans Froelicher, while in Baltimore, and was entertained at luncheon today by Miss Lulu Hooper.



MISS AMPARO RIVERO.

Miss Amparo Rivero, daughter of the Cuban Minister and Mrs. Rivero, has sent out invitations for a luncheon on April 19, in compliment to the Misses Wilson.

Miss Frances Sullivan, of Philadelphia, will arrive in Washington today to be the guest of Miss Gladys Hinkley for a few days.

Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Ronald Ransom, of Atlanta, Ga., will arrive in Washington tomorrow to attend the luncheon on Saturday which Miss Lucy Hoke Smith is giving for the Misses Wilson. Mrs. Jackson is an aunt of Miss Hoke Smith and Mrs. Ransom is Miss Hoke Smith's sister.

The Secretary of the Navy, Josephus Daniels, will entertain at a luncheon Saturday at the Army and Navy Club in compliment to the four French military officers who are spending some time in this country.

Mrs. William Haywood will entertain at a dinner at the Chevy Chase Club Saturday evening.

Miss Elizabeth Noyes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Noyes, will be hostess at a tea and dance tomorrow afternoon at her home in New Hampshire avenue.

Mrs. Edward S. Westcott and Mrs. George Grendle Brown entertained at an Easter tea yesterday afternoon at their residence, 302 Newark street, Cleveland Park. The house was adorned with palms and spring blossoms.

A musical program was given by Miss Sloane, violinist, accompanied by Mrs. Posing.

Those assisting were Mrs. White, Mrs. Tracy, Mrs. Shain, Miss Meyer, Miss McMillan, Miss Stewart, Mrs. Lewis, Miss London, and the Misses Brown.

Mrs. Wilson will receive the women of the press in Washington, who are the social representatives of their paper, at the White House this afternoon at 5:30 o'clock.

Miss Wilson, Miss Eleanor Wilson, and Miss Helen Woodrow Bones will assist in receiving the guests, and Miss Hagner will preside at the tea table. Miss Jessie Wilson left Washington this morning for Baltimore to attend the mass meeting to be held this afternoon in Ford's Opera House in aid of the Goucher College fund. She will read the President's message and make an address. During her stay Miss Wilson will be the guest of Mrs. Hans Froelicher, in North Charles street, and at luncheon today she was the guest of Miss Lulu Hooper.

The French Counselor and Countess de Peretti de la Rocca will entertain a small dinner party tonight.

The Baltimore Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the oldest, largest, and "mother chapter" in Maryland, will celebrate founders' day on Saturday at Arundell Hall, Mrs. M. I. Weller, of Washington, has been invited to make an address, and has accepted as her subject "The Earliest Pioneer of Maryland."

Mr. and Mrs. Weller will attend, by special invitation, the social court of the Ark and Dove Society at the Hall of Colonial Dames.

This evening at 8 o'clock at interesting party will gather at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Patchin for the christening ceremony of their four-month-old daughter, Miss Phyllis Carver Patchin. The Rev. Arthur Thompson, of Trinity Church, at Portsmouth, Va., an old friend of the family, will officiate. After the baby has been christened the young son and daughter will be baptized. They are Samuel Ferguson Beach and Elizabeth Morgan Beach.

An informal supper party will follow the ceremony and a number of young people, including the two young daughters of the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson, will attend.

The Rev. Mr. Thompson is the son of Bishop Thompson, who has served in China for fifty-one years.

Mr. and Mrs. William Burton, accompanied by their infant daughter, will leave Washington tomorrow for New York, from where they sail Saturday on the Carmania for their home in England. Mr. and Mrs. Burton have been spending the last several weeks in Washington with Mrs. Burton's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Kroegstad. Mrs. Burton was formerly Miss Jessie Kroegstad, and her marriage took place about two years ago in Washington.

Mrs. George Rosen is spending some time in Washington at the Shoreham.

Mrs. James F. Tufts and daughter, Mrs. Clayton L. Jenks, will be at home informally on Wednesday, April 2, from 5 until 8 o'clock, to meet Mrs. John M. Tufts, of Denver. The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Tufts took place in Nebraska, several months ago. Mr. Tufts spent a number of years in Washington when he was a student at the Technical High School. He is now located in Colorado.

Mrs. Frank P. Leech is at home this afternoon.

A musical recital will be given this evening at the National Library for the Blind, 175 H Street, by Mrs. Clara Pryor Buchanan and Mrs. Etha Patterson Griffin. This recital is one of the grand entertainment arranged for the blind of the District by Miss Etta Joslyn Griffin, who is in charge of the library.

ADD SOCIETY.—Miss Mrs. Edson Bradley gave the use of their music room last night for a flower ball to raise funds for establishing a permanent diet kitchen for Washington.

Never has a more beautiful or spectacular event been seen here, and with one or two exceptions, the dances were all carried out by men and women in society. The stage at one end of the music and ballroom was set as a forest, and when the curtains rose, shortly after 10 o'clock, it disclosed the figures for a minute in the person of Mrs. Reynolds Hill, Mrs. Clarence Wilson, Mrs. Walcott Tucker, Baron von Bulow, Walcott Tucker, Geoffrey Dodge, and Capt. Louis Little, all in Colonial costumes.

Following was the flower dance, when young women representing daisies

## For The Times' Children Just Before It's Bedtime

## MIKE AND THE GIANT.

ONCE upon a time, years and years ago, there lived on the side of a bog over in ancient Ireland a poor family whose father was a peat-gatherer. Peat is a kind of dried grass which covers the ground in part of Ireland and is cut to burn in the fireplaces like wood. But no matter how hard the man worked, he seemed to never be able to get ahead.

So things went from bad to worse around the man's hut. The mother fell ill from overwork. One night the father came home to find only one loaf of bread in the cupboard and the children all crying. So the poor man sat down in despair and wept, while the babies cried and the tiny dog, Zip, howled louder than all.

Now the oldest child of the family was Mike. And Mike was a chubby, freckled, red-haired boy who felt very sad about the state of affairs—and especially sad at the prospect of small suppers. So he decided to start out alone and see if he could do anything to help the family.

"We are starving, father," he said; "and I am going to leave home to seek my fortune. As soon as I have any luck I will return." So he kissed his mother good-bye and set out down the road, with Zip jumping at his ragged heels. On they walked through the night over the bog, then into a deep forest. Tall trees grew over their heads, the wind whistled dimly, and in the distance they could hear the wolves howling. Presently Mike saw a light twinkling far off, and he followed in that direction till he came to the foot of a high rock. On top stood a stone castle, with the light streaming from every window. It looked so inviting that the boy climbed up and Zip scrambled along.

Then he stole up the rough stones until he could peep in the window of a huge hall. Here at a table alone sat a giant clothed in skins, and at his right hand rested a knotted club made from a tree. He was as tall as a modern skyscraper, his mouth looked like a hole in the side of a hill, and his huge body lay lazily in an immense chair. He was drinking a gallon of water at one swallow and eating a whole beef, besides four barrels of bread and two bushels of peas for his dinner.

"Bring in the prisoners," roared the giant to the servant. "We will feast here, then divide amongst us his money and jewels." So the prisoners, now set free, ran off the servants and brought up all the food from the cellar. They ate till they were full, then the gold was equally divided—except Mike got five times as much as the others because he killed the giant. He also took a pair of fine horses to carry the bags of gold.

At dawn Mike sat out with his two horses and by sunrise he came to his home. There was no bread in the house now, but when the father saw the bags of gold he emptied it into a chest and Mike galloped off to town with some of it. When he returned he brought with him all kinds of good things. So they had a jolly breakfast and lived happily ever afterward on the wicked giant's gold.

Tomorrow's story: "Val's Valentine Rolls."

and for-get-me-nots came from the depths of the forest, and with garlands of flowers, turned into an artistic wait. In the dance were Miss Elizabeth Noyes, Miss Whiting, Miss Doris LeGarde, Miss Ruth Hitchcock, Mrs. Marjorie Smith, Miss Emily Beatty, and Mrs. A. B. de Saulles, of New York.

Later there was another flower dance of violets, columbines, and thorns, with the men representing thorns. A quadrille furnished the figure for this, and in it were Miss McCauley, Miss Cora Barry, Miss Eleanor Reiburn, Miss Blidde Porter, Mrs. George Summerlin, George Lewis, William Flather, Robert Stead, Jr., and Dutton and Day Searles.

There was a spring dance of jonquils and violets done to a two-step, by Miss Meyer, Miss Alice Meyer, Miss Gladys Ingalls, Miss Mary Webb, Miss Frances Hour, Miss Margaret Perl, Miss Hester Chandler, Miss Rebekah Wilmer, and Miss Alice Ore, of San Francisco.

Between the more elaborate figures Miss Pomey, one of the finest dancers in Washington, did special figures. The general ball opened by Miss Gladys Hinkley impersonating spring, leading the dancers, dressed as flowers, out of the forest. An artistic study, and with them including the ball room, when general dancing began. Many of the guests for the general ball were in fancy costume. Madame Hauke, the moving spirit in

planning the flower arrangement, preceded the ball by a dinner in honor of Miss Blidde Porter, when she entertained almost all of the young people who took part in the dance. Mrs. Blidde Porter, Mrs. Burton, and the Vice President and Mrs. Marshall, and nearly all of the cabinet members and their wives, with diplomats and society people to the number of several hundred, viewed the beautiful spectacle. Occupying boxes were Mrs. Henry P. Dimock and Mrs. George Vandenberg, of New York; Madame Christian Hauke, Mrs. George Penobly Wetmore, Mrs. Slater, Mrs. Winthrop Murray Crane, and Mrs. Franklin MacVeagh.

The Swiss Minister and Madame Ritter entertained guests at dinner, the Minister in honor of the Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Lane. Their other guests were Mr. Cattini, counselor of the Italian embassy; the Second French Secretary and Madame de Laboulaye, Dr. and Mrs. Howard Chase, the Swiss Consul in New York and Madame H. L. Gaud, Miss Sophy Johnston, Mrs. Richard Rogers, and Dr. Ernest Baumman, secretary of the Swiss legation.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Williams has arrived in Washington, and will make his home at the Gordon for the present.

## LOCAL MENTION

Mammeth 3-Reel Feature, With Jane Penney. "Kathleen Mavourneen." Today, Virginia.

Lightning Rods Installed and Repaired. J. H. Kuehling, electrician, 502 13th st.



gold and jewels. So Mike saw some straw in a corner and decided to spend the night. But presently Zip began to bark at a mouse, and running to the chimney, the dog tore one of the stones loose with his paws.

"I hear someone in my storehouse," screamed the giant, rushing out of his dining room.

"Who is up there in my treasure-room?" he yelled. Just then Zip scratched another stone loose and it fell down the chimney.

"Come down from up there or I will break every bone in your body," he roared, sticking his huge head into the fireplace at the foot of the chimney and looking up.

Now Mike was watching, and he saw a chance to get even with the giant. Lifting up a big bag of gold coin, he let it drop down through the hole—and crash, it hit the wicked fellow on the forehead and stunned him.

"Mike jumped down from the loft and took a key from the giant's belt. Then he opened the door and threw open the doors wide. Out came a crowd of men, thin and starved.

"The giant is dead—I killed him with his stolen gold," said Mike. "We will feast here, then divide amongst us his money and jewels." So the prisoners, now set free, ran off the servants and brought up all the food from the cellar. They ate till they were full, then the gold was equally divided—except Mike got five times as much as the others because he killed the giant. He also took a pair of fine horses to carry the bags of gold.

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## Sex Emancipation Treated Broadly in "The High Road," Says Julia Murdock

NO MATTER whether a thing is a hoax or not—just so long as people are interested in it enough to argue and quarrel about it, and read it or go to see it—success is assured, for there is no more far-reaching and telling form of advertisement than spontaneous gossip! About twenty years ago speculation was rife over the Stockton story of "The Lady or the Tiger," consequently everyone, to safely voice his own opinion, read the story. Last night at the close of the performance of "The High Road," at the National Theater, a jostling, arguing, and very argumentative audience left the theater, probably fought all of the way home, and will go to the office in the morning, and to display the depths of superior wisdom, will tell the story of "The High Road," to one and all.

For quite a time I have been the proud recipient of divers booklets, tracts, sheets, etc., ad infinitum, all of which contain laborious platitudes on the morals of Mary Page—the little country girl whom Mrs. Fiske portrays, trying to make up for the mistake she made as a silly, ignorant girl. It takes five acts for Edward Sheldon to tell his story, but I will make the effort to condense it this time.

Country girl, cruel father; city lover, who is a millionaire's son. Natural result, Paris, Spain, and an apartment on Riverside drive, with Titians and tapestries on the wall instead of a marriage license in a frame. After three years, tiring of a dull life, and having awakened to a sense of right and wrong, Mary Page decides to leave, but unhappily chooses the moment when a reporter, who afterwards is the means of betraying her past.

Well, then, Mary Page leaves and goes in for making shirt waists and cutting out sleeves. The author then skips eighteen years and tells us that in the third act, all in the life at the governor's offices. Mary is president of the Women's Affiliated Trade Unions, or some such organization; has done wonders for the cause, and at last in the fourth act, she is to be married to the son of a millionaire.

When Mary was a young girl in the first act, the man who afterward became governor, was just a young man living in a hovel in the city. He was the way to Albany to seek his fortune. He liked Mary's sweet face and true heart, and he loved her. He met her again in the third act, despite the fact that her father had skinned him out of his money and his home, and he was now a millionaire.

The next two acts are not really two. The first act is the first act, and I arrived home at 11:30, but I did not think I could do it earlier in the evening.

The governor is to be elected President—election two days off and all is well—when up comes the former reporter, now owner of a string of newspapers, with poor Mary's past exposure is imminent, but Mary, with a double-cross on the wicked financier and paper owner, who is like-wild mixed up in crooked politics and saves the day and her own reputation.

One of the finest moments in this play to my way of thinking, is when the villain is at the telephone, trying to give the story to his paper, and Mary tells him that all is well, and the curtain goes down leaving the audience to think that the wicked financier has been killed, his wife has been killed, and his money has been lost. Is it right? Is it wrong? Would he marry her in the first place? Thus it is argued.

All interest is minor to this question—even the rather explosive melodrama of the first two acts is forgotten as the author's end of reflection and shifts it to the end.

The first two acts of "The High Road" are explanatory and explosive. The fact that the play is of five acts and must have its lines quickly is the only excuse that I can see for the cannonading effect of the utterances, unless it is

Women Avoid Poisons! Tyre's Antiseptic Powder is a household necessity. Nounspousness. Best germicide used for women. Recommended by physicians. 25c and \$1.00. All drug stores. Booklet and Sample free. J. S. TYRE, Chemist, Wash., D. C.



MRS. FISKE.

a bad of some one in authority who thinks that the effect of realism is obtained through the ordinary rate of speech. It did give a very real effect

at times, but it must be remembered that an audience is not entirely intuitive, and that rapidity of speech alone cannot give the idea of dramatic intensity and suspense.

Just a little pause, a little silence at the proper moment does far more toward drawing and concentrating the nerves of the audience. Mrs. Fiske was really Mrs. Fiske in the last three acts and did some excellent work. Her scenes with Winfield Barnes, the governor, played by Frederick Perry, are charmingly touching, and show her to the best advantage. The manifest call to play real melodrama through two acts is not conducive toward giving a good impression.

Alah Wilson, played by Herbert Delmore, is the wicked young man who takes Mary Page from her country home and installs here in the Riverside Drive mansion with the carved furniture and the painted Baby Grand piano. He plays all over the stage and the piano, without repression or repose and the audience is breathless with the swiftness of the action. Before one is aware whether or not it is snowing outside (the wronged girl always leaves in a snowstorm), Mary Page is out for good on the third minute, and the willful boy has his face in his hands and his hands in the dishes on the table. Curtain.

The question of sex emancipation has been treated in its broadest sense, and extends its plea to general social and industrial justice for women. The book would not be bad to read—the lines are good and the situations are interesting. Unless very carefully handled, tragedy can become the cheapest of melodrama, and that is fatally ridiculous to the inveterate theatergoer. If the technical qualities of the play were one-fifth as well rounded and finished as the art of Mrs. Fiske, we should have a wonderful play. As it remains, though many question, many argue, many seeds of thought are cast, the message is not as forceful as it would be if the element of humor in "The High Road" did not rob it of its dignity.

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